This is the identical Play of Richard the Third from which M.r Steevens copyed his, in the publication of Shakspeere's Quarto's printed in 1766. with all the various readings &c. as done by M.r Theobald. This copy being one of those belonging to and collated by that Gentleman. being the first of that print. this curious old Quarto at M.r Steevens's sale, with an imperfect copy ed in 1602.

THE TRAGEDIE

OF KING

RICHARD

THE THIRD.

* As it hath bene lately Acted by the Right Honourable the Lord Chamberlaine his Seruants.

London Printed by Thomas Creede, for Andrew Wise, dwelling in Paules Church-yard, at the signe of the Angell, 1602.

* Differing in the manner of the title page from all the Subsequent ones.

This Play has been collated with the following editions.

1598. Tho.s Creede for Andrew Wise
1602. Do
1624 Tho.s Purfoot Tho.s Purfoot &c
1629. John Norton &c
1634. John Norton &c & another imperfect Copy differing from the rest but without any title Page.

Enter Richard Duke o

NOw is the winter of discont
Made glorious sommer by
And all the cloudes that lou
In the deepe bosome of the Oce
Now are our browes bound with
Our bruised armes hung vp for m
Our sterne alarums changd to m
Our dreadfull marches to delig
Grim-visagde warre, hath smooth
And now in stead of mounting b
To fright the soules of fearefull
He capers nimbly in a Ladies cha
To the lasciuious pleasing of a lo
But I that am not sharpe for spor
Nor made to court an amorous l
I that am rudely stampt, and wan
To strut before a wanton amblin
I that am curtaild of this faire pro
Cheated of feature by dissembli
Deformd, vnfinisht, sent before
Into this breathing world halfe
And that so lamely and vnfash io
That dogs barke at me as I halt
while Why I in this weake piping time
Haue no delight to passe away th
Vnlesse to spie my shadow in the
And descant on mine owne defor
And therefore since I cannot pro
To entertaine these faire well spo
I am determined to proue a villa
And hate the idle pleasures of th
Plots haue I laid, inductions dan

The black notes made
The rest belong
but a Leaf